

LINER'S CHALLENGE TO AMERICA'S LIQUOR LAW

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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One Penny.

LIBERALS GAIN TIVERTON



Village children of Exminster decorate with ribbons the Hon. F. D. Acland, portrait inset on right, victor in the Tiverton by-election. Mr. Acland's win means the gain of a seat to the Liberals. He polled 12,041 votes, as against 11,638 secured by Colonel Acland Troyte, the Conservative candidate. The Labour candidate, Mr. F. Brown, only managed to obtain 495.

THE HORSE SHOW



Princess Yolanda of Italy with her husband, Count di Bergolo, who is competing in the Horse Show, in Hyde Park yesterday.

QUEEN IN HARROW PAGEANT



Lady Irene Curzon as Queen Elizabeth, whom she is to impersonate at the Harrow pageant. She will be the principal figure in the episode representing the granting of the charter for the foundation of the school. The pageant bids fair to be one of the most interesting and picturesque on record.

THE PRINCE'S 29th BIRTHDAY



Universal congratulations were forthcoming for the Prince of Wales, who has just entered his thirtieth year. He is the first direct heir to the throne to reach that age unmarried for a considerable time. His father was married at twenty-eight and his grandfather at twenty-one.



A small Shetlander entered for the Show with two admirers.

The International Horse Show, which opens at Olympia to-day, promises, if possible, to eclipse its former successes. The entries for all events are up to the highest standard, and exceptionally interesting spectacular displays have been arranged. The floral decorations will, as usual, be superb.

CHALLENGE OF BRITISH LINERS TO U.S. "DRY" LAW

Sealed Liquor Supplies of Baltic Seized for Test Case.

FIVE VESSELS JOINING IN COURTS FIGHT

Steamship Companies Must Prove Case Before Government Intervene in Dispute.

With the arrival of the Baltic at New York yesterday with sealed supplies of liquor for the homeward voyage, the American "dry" law for foreign vessels was enforced.

United States Treasury officials were waiting to seize the liquor, the various steamship companies having agreed that a test case shall be fought in the courts.

Four other liners—on their way or about to sail—are co-operating by also carrying sealed stocks of drink for the return trip. No diplomatic question as between Britain and America has yet arisen.

Only if the case for the shipping companies is upheld by international jurists would action by the British Foreign Office be considered.

SURPLUS DRINK FOR TRIP ETNA DISASTER WORST OF THE CENTURY.

Big Customs Haul of Stock Airmen Make Plucky Flight Reserved For Return. Over Burning Craters.

PROBLEM FOR JURISTS.

Two British liners—the Berengaria and the Baltic—docked at New York yesterday with sealed supplies of liquor on board for the homeward trip.

Their arrival marked the first stage in the challenge of the steamship companies to the "all dry" decree of the American Treasury for foreign vessels within the three-miles territorial limit.

The reserve supply was under seal of the British Excise authorities and United States Customs officials immediately sent an inspector to see whether it was in excess of the medicinal allowance.

While the Customs officials were concentrating their attention on the arrival of the Berengaria the Baltic reached quarantine with 6,182 bottles of liquor.

BOTTLES THROWN OVERBOARD.

A few stray bottles of liquor that had not been consumed on the journey out were thrown overboard when the three miles limit was reached.

The result was that the stores were seized by order of the Treasury.

Shortly afterwards the Berengaria reached the quarantine station, and after a brief stay there, during which the liquor under seal on board remained unopened, she started for the pier, where the Customs officers were waiting for her. The Berengaria carried 110 gallons of spirits, 100 bottles of wine and 3,383 bottles of ale and porter.

Passengers said that the trip was "pleasantly wet" up to the previous night, but when they got up yesterday morning they found everything sealed tight.

Apart from the statement that the seals would be removed and the liquors placed under bond little additional information was forthcoming.

It was stated that there would be no interference with the operations of the liner, although under the Volstead Law their seizure was permissible.

TEST CASE.

It was made clear, cables the Central News from Washington, that a representative of the British steamship lines attended important conferences and was a party to the agreement that the liquor should be seized in order that a test case may be brought in the courts.

Four other liners will figure in the test case. Now on their way, or about to sail for New York, they are Olympic and Cedric (White Star), Caronia (Comard) and Leeward (Red Star), and all carry sealed supplies of liquor.

The British Government, says Reuter, in no way challenges the authority of the United States officials to break the seals and confiscate the liquor.

Jurisdiction of the British Government in cases of liquor or any other goods sealed at a British port ceases once the three-mile limit has been passed.

There is not likely to be intervention by the British Foreign Office unless a case is made out by the advisers of the shipping companies which has been confirmed after consideration by international jurists.

FISHERMEN'S RECORD CATCH.

When two Barnmouth fishermen—John H. Rees and Edward Jones—who were netting off the beach with a rowing-boat yesterday, drew in their net they found it filled with bass numbering eighty-seven fish, averaging from 2lb. to 3lb. each. They have never before had such a catch.

Airmen Make Plucky Flight Over Burning Craters.

DRIVEN BACK BY GASES.

Two Italian seaplanes have flown over Etna photographing the scene of the eruption, says an Exchange message from Rome.

The airmen reported that their scouting was of brief duration, as the burning gases emitted were so acrid that breathing was most difficult and they were compelled to turn back.

Another message says the manager of the observatory of Etna has declared that the eruption is the most formidable one of the century. He says that the quantity of lava is three times that of the last eruption, and thinks that the three volcanoes must be bound together.

The steady decrease in the force of Etna's eruption is now apparent, and the flow of lava is much slower, says Reuter.

GREAT RELIEF.

The oppressiveness of the atmosphere has lightened considerably, and though the air is still black and heavy, it is much less burning and irritating.

The lessening of the eruption has come as a great relief to all in the vicinity of the volcano, and the work of salvage and rescue can now be organised under less difficult conditions.

Hope has been revived in the hearts of the former inhabitants of the evacuated towns and villages, and the stricken people are already asking permission to return to their homesteads. With manly courage and energy they are making plans for recommencing their struggle with the luxuriant, yet treacherous volcanic soil from which they draw their livelihood.—Reuter.

Eye-witnesses agree that, even if spared destruction, the linguistic area is doomed to an economic death, as the lavastrewn forest, vineyards and fruit groves, from which the inhabitants derive their living, have become permanently sterile.

BELGIAN SENTRIES SHOT.

Surprise Attack by Two Germans—Assailants Swim River.

Two Belgian sentries were killed and one wounded yesterday at the village of Marl, near Buer.

It appears, states the Central News, that two Germans were asked to show their passports, whereupon they attacked the Belgians, who were taken by surprise. The men fled to the River Lippe, where, throwing off their clothes, they jumped in and swam to a part of the bank which was not patrolled and escaped.

Another message states that three sentries were killed.

Premier to Meet M. Poincaré?—The *Petit Parisien*, quoted by Reuter, referring to the several reports current of a meeting between Mr. Baldwin and M. Poincaré, says: "It is considered on the British side that conversations would not be opportune before France and Belgium have replied to the British memorandum regarding the Ruhr. M. Poincaré, however, is prepared to meet the British Prime Minister."

Nothing is known in French political circles of German overtures to France rumoured in London, states Reuter.

KILLED BY A STEAM ROLLER.

Thomas Fenwick, a road man, of Welton, near Hull, was knocked down and fatally injured by a steam roller in Hull yesterday.

He was walking in front of the roller, and stated before he died that he did not know it was so close on him.



Mr. Stancioff has resigned the First Secretaryship of the Bulgarian Legation at Washington.

The late Mr. Justice Bray, who, it has been discovered, left a faulty will. His property was valued at £107,385.

2 MAJORS AND MYSTERY WOMAN IN FLAT SCENE.

Remarkable Court Story of an Assault.

OFFICER BOUND OVER.

Two majors and a mysterious "Mrs. X" figured in a remarkable case of assault which attracted a big crowd of people to Folkestone Police Court yesterday, and which the advocates on both sides and the Bench agreed it was highly desirable not to fight out.

Major Hugh Leybourne Popham was summoned by Major Anstey for assault. Mr. Haines, for the prosecution, said the assault was brutal, cowardly and unjustifiable.

Unfortunately a woman, whom he would call "Mrs. X," was concerned in the case. This woman, it was agreed, was highly neurotic and hysterical.

Major Popham was stated to have lived at her flat, and complainant, who was a friend of "Mrs. X" and her solicitor, had been called in to see the safety of the flat and to see the woman's arms, which were bruised. Upon his arrival, complainant was struck down from behind, it was alleged, by Popham.

His eye was blackened. After several consultations defendant, to save the case being fought out, was bound over in the sum of £100 and a surety in a like amount, each side paying its own costs.

LIBERAL WINS TIVERTON.

Conservative Beaten by 403 Votes—Labour's Small Poll.

Thé Hon. F. D. Acland, the Liberal candidate, has won the Tiverton by-election by a small majority. The figures, issued yesterday, were:

Hon. F. D. Acland (Lib.)	12,041
Colonel Acland-Troyte (Con.)	11,538
Mr. F. Brown (Ind. Lab.)	495

Liberal majority 403

At the General Election Mr. W. S. Sparkes, the Conservative candidate, beat Mr. Acland by seventy-four votes. Mr. Brown then polling 1,457 votes.

JUDGE ON RENT ACT.

Deluge of Court Applications by Poor People—Money Wasted.

"Of all Acts of Parliament on the Statute Book the Rents Act constitutes a record. It seems to invite litigation in every possible form."

So said Judge Amphlett in Birmingham County Court yesterday. "Unfortunately," he said, "parties who indulged in these actions were mostly poor people, who could ill-afford it." Often without prudence and in ignorance of the Rents Act large numbers bought houses already inhabited by far too many people and found possession impossible to obtain.

The result was their money was wasted. Applications were often made in desperation, and the heart-burnings to which they gave rise could easily be imagined.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE WILLING.

Self-Respect on Both Sides as His Condition of Liberal Reunion.

"On condition that self-respect on both sides is retained, I am willing to work as I worked in the past for progressive principles and progressive causes," said Mr. Lloyd George, speaking on Liberal reunion at the Oxford University Summer Reform Club yesterday.

The white sheet of repentance was a very poor substitute for a mainsail, he added. "That they wanted was to get the ship along." "If I were to say: 'I am here, gentlemen, to apologise for the part I took in the war, for having done my best for my native land,' you would not respect me for one moment. The old phrase was 'repent and be saved,' but this is repent and be damned."

Three and a half million of people in this country were living in slums, he added. A country which could spend £10,000,000,000 on a war should be able to sweep away those slums.

M.P.s AND BAN ON WOMEN BY CAMBRIDGE.

Question of State Grants Debated in Commons.

LORD H. CECIL'S DEMAND.

Wants Sexes Separated—No Mixed Education.

Whether the admission of women to Universities is in the interests of education was one of the points M.P.s thrashed out in the House of Commons yesterday, when Mr. Edward Wood moved the second reading of the Oxford and Cambridge Bill, which will give these Universities State assistance.

Mr. Asquith was all in favour of the admission of women, but Lord Hugh Cecil thought a "really mixed" University would be disastrous.

"Because the presence of women in Parliament had been extremely stimulating to debate," Mrs. Wintremingham held that Cambridge would benefit likewise.

Mr. Wood explained that after the war the Universities were compelled carefully to review the financial and other conditions under which they were operating. This Bill was a consequence of the report of the Royal Commission presided over by Mr. Asquith, which carefully examined the question in all its details.

SHOULD ADMIT WOMEN.

Among other things, the Royal Commission recommended an additional grant of £70,000 to each University. He doubted whether the Treasury would agree to find the whole of that sum, but it was intended to extend such a measure of financial assistance to the Universities as would enable them to meet their most pressing and immediate needs.

"The controversy which has arisen as to the admission of women to Cambridge can be better dealt with in Committee," added Mr. Wood. "Personally, I think that the admission of women to full membership of the Universities is both inevitable and right, but I also believe in the autonomy of the Universities, and it might be better to leave Cambridge to work out its own reform."

Mr. Asquith said he could not help expressing a certain amount of surprise at the state of things which prevailed here and in the United States of America. America now boasted of a large number of highly-equipped universities, where teaching of the best quality was given, and where full technical apparatus of education, both on the scientific and every other side, was developed to a point nearly approaching perfection—all done entirely by the benefactions of rich men.

CAMBRIDGE LAGGING.

He hoped that when the State had made its contribution to fill up the yawning gaps in education, that a sense of public duty and a sense of perspective would bring forward a new set of benefactors.

On the question of the admission of women to Cambridge, he declared it would be wrong to reject this Bill because Cambridge was behind. If the recommendations of the Commission were carried out the Universities would become, in the broad sense of the word, more national in character and more widely open to all classes of the community than at present. Lord Hugh Cecil thought a "really mixed" University would be disastrous to the education both of the men and the women, and the segregation of the sexes was in the interests of good education.

Mr. William Graham said that the Labour Party would support any attempt to remove the bar against women.

The Bill was read for the second time without a division.

BOILERMAKERS TO BALLOT.

Conference with Shipbuilding Employers Breaks Up.

The conference between the shipbuilding employers and the Boilermakers' Society broke up yesterday afternoon, no settlement having been reached.

The boilermakers intimated that in any case they would have to refer the issue to a ballot vote of the members.

Eight weeks ago, in consequence of their refusal to honour the agreement which was negotiated between the employers and the Federation of Engineering and Shipbuilding Trades, 10,000 members of the Boilermakers' Society were locked out from all federated shipbuilding establishments.

London's Coal Threatened—London coal porters are unanimous in their determination to resist the wage reduction proposed by their employers, and when they meet on Sunday they will decide whether to strike on Monday. Should they strike, some 6,000 tons will be out, and London's coal supplies will be held up.

Co-operators to Meet.—The Mediation Committee of the Trade Union Congress decided yesterday to reject proposals by the distributive trades to extend the area of the strike among co-operative employees and endorsed the action of Mr. C. W. Bowerman, M.P., in calling together at Manchester for next Monday the Joint Committee of co-operators and trade unionists to discuss the situation.

LADIES' BOUDOIR

COLOURED SHOES—GLOVE AND POCLETTE FASHIONS

I LOVE the little kid shoes quite untrammelled and brilliantly coloured that made their debut at Asot. They are sure to appear sooner or later in the ballroom, and they give a piquant finish to a dark coloured frock. Talking of dancing, the first person I met in Paris was Miss Harding, of dancing fame, who had been invited over to attend the third Congress of the Union of Professors of Dancing of France—an important affair, every bit as solemn as it sounds. It was followed by a banquet and a ball, to which she took me. At the former I sampled, among other things, delicious almond green soup and a wondrously interesting ice- pudding full of surprises, and at the latter danced with "professors" from every nation under the sun (except Germany).

A DARING COIFFURE.

Mlle. Frederique Soulié, from the Opera, danced for us. She affects the "on the way to the bathroom" type of coiffure, and is the only woman I know who can show her ears and still look attractive. It was all great fun, but I hope my learned and courteous hosts won't be offended if I say I still maintain that the best style of ballroom dancing is to be seen in England.

BLACK AND WHITE.

White kid is being used enormously in the dressmaking and millinery world. A delightful little close-

fitting cap made entirely of it, had a band of pointed petalled flowers cut out of the kid and applied round the crown. Little black kid gloves to the wrist are worn with short-sleeved black dresses, and they have white stitching on the back and are finished off with narrow flounces of white kid. Pochettes to match (and your pochette must match your gloves) are of black moiré piped or filled with white kid and a floral or Egyptian design is applied in the centre.

ALL ONE COLOUR.

The smartest undies are those which match the frock, and the knowledge that you are all one colour all the way through gives you a luxurious, refined feeling.

WONDERFUL MUD.

Paris has gone mad over the wonderful Bonella mud which does the most amazing things to your skin, wages war on wrinkles and almost any kind of facial blemish and is going to do more to make plain women beautiful than anything yet discovered. When you smear the perfumed mud over your face (it is actually quite pleasant) you can feel its action and afterwards the skin is found to be at least two tones lighter. If you can't afford the time or money to have a mud massage out you can buy a casket and apply it yourself.

PHILLIDA.



A graceful well-cut suit like this would give you a feeling of well-dressed assurance, take you anywhere, and should grace every wardrobe. — (Zyrot et Cie.)

ROMANCE OF A QUEEN.

Intrigues That Tried to Prevent Marriage of Late King Edward.

An interesting account of pro-German and anti-British intrigues that were set afoot in an attempt to prevent the marriage of Princess Alexandra of Denmark and Edward Prince of Wales are new facts that Mr. W. R. H. Fowler has incorporated in the new edition of his book, "Queen Alexandra," just published by Messrs. T. Fisher Unwin (10s.).

There is, too, the story of Queen Alexandra's father, King Christian IX, coming as a young prince to congratulate Queen Victoria on her accession to the throne, probably not without the hope that he might become the husband of the youthful Sovereign.

The book, which was reviewed at length in *The Daily Mirror* on publication of the first edition, is a remarkably sympathetic study of the beloved royal lady, and in its compilation Mr. Fowlerbridge has had access to documents that lend what he has to say both knowledge and insight.

The first edition enjoyed a large sale in America and in this country.

KITTEN KILLER FINED.

Hurled from Doorstep Across Road and Fatally Hurt by Railings.

For cruelty to an eight-week-old kitten by throwing it from the doorstep of his house to the opposite side of the road, where it struck some railings and was so badly injured that it had to be destroyed, William Jackson, of Gordon-road, Hornsey, was at Highgate yesterday fined 3s. and ordered to pay two guineas costs. His defence was that the noise the kitten was making disturbed his wife, who was ill and in an agitated condition.

He merely intended to push the kitten away from the door.

HISTORICAL MOTOR-CAR.

Irish Ministers to Travel in Former British Fort on Wheels.

Members of the Irish Government when in London will have at their disposal a motor-car which did distinguished service during the most troublous times in Ireland.

This is the ninety horse-power car, lined with armour plate, in which the Chief Secretary, Sir Hamar Greenwood, travelled about Ireland. The motor-car was specially designed to dash through ambushes and resist bullets.

It was brought to London after Sir Hamar's term of office ended, and is now undergoing reconstruction.

8 HURT IN MOTOR SMASH.

Ex-Mayor and Wife in Collision at Cross Roads.

Eight persons were injured by a collision between two motor-cars at Chislehurst Hill cross-roads.

A Ford car, occupied by the owner, Mr. Pearce, ex-Mayor of Bromley, and his wife, the driver and two other persons, was turning out of the railway station cross-road, when it encountered another car, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Scott of Durin-road, Bromley, and driven by a woman, who was travelling down a steep hill. Both cars were badly smashed. Three persons were thrown out into the road, and all eight were cut and bruised and severely shaken.

Local doctors attended to the injured, who were afterwards conveyed to their homes.

BULL HOLDS UP TRAINS.

Frightened Animal in Tunnel Delays Hundreds of Passengers.

Passengers travelling by trains on the main L. and N.W.R. line from Manchester to Leeds had a remarkable experience.

Some cattle were being driven across the line near the mouth of a tunnel some five miles from Leeds, when a bull took fright and rushed into the tunnel, where, despite all efforts to dislodge it made by gangs of men, it remained for some two hours, holding up train after train on the way to Leeds until quite a queue was formed.

Finally an engine, with all lights, and making all the noise possible, inch by inch edged the frightened animal out of its refuge. Numbers of passengers missed their connections at Leeds, and had to proceed by car or remain in the city all night!

TRAFFIC OF FUTURE.

London Roads That May Be Taken Over by the State.

A new road between Dartford and Erith was opened yesterday by Mrs. Wilfrid Ashley, wife of the Parliamentary Secretary of the Ministry of Transport.

Ribbons across the road having been cut, Mrs. Ashley declared the road open to the public, and was presented with a bouquet of pink carnations.

In returning thanks on behalf of his wife, Colonel Ashley said he thought the time was coming when the Government would have to take over the roads of London to co-ordinate traffic even in that necessitated legislation.

The new road, which is practically level, provides a connecting link between Erith and Dartford, and is a mile shorter than the old road.

What Perfection!

A moment ago they were in a frightful state, now see how snowy white they are, without a blemish, non-streaky, non-chalky, but smooth as enamel. The finish that is possible only with "BLANCO" White Cleaner.

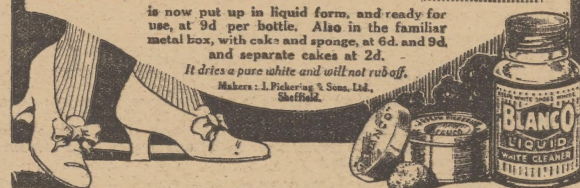
"BLANCO" is our Regd. Trade Mark. It is illegal to sell a substitute as "BLANCO" and proceedings will be taken against infringers.

'BLANCO' LIQUID WHITE CLEANER

Obtainable from all Boot and Shoe Dealers, Athletic Outfitters, Stores, Ironmongers, Grocers, etc.

is now put up in liquid form, and ready for use, at 9d per bottle. Also in the familiar metal box, with cake and sponge, at 6d. and 9d. and separate cakes at 2d.

Makers: J. Pichering & Sons, Ltd., Sheffield.



"TAKING THE WATERS"

Llandrindod
Llanwrtyd
Llangammarch
Breith
Trefriw
Knighton

YEAR by year it is becoming better known that it is unnecessary to make a long and tiring journey abroad to "take the waters" at some Continental Spa. In Central Wales are famous Spas, which equal, if they do not excel, those of the famous Continental resorts in the curative properties of the waters.

For the golfer there are some of the best laid natural courses in the United Kingdom, and for the fisherman a selection of well-stocked rivers that afford days of long delight. Take your holiday and "cure" at the same time at a Central Wales Spa.

Illustrated Guide at any LMS Station or Tour Office, or on application to the General Superintendent, L.M.S. Railway, at Euston Station, London, N.W.1; Derby; Hunt's Bank, Manchester; or Buchanan Street, Glasgow.

TRAVEL
"THE BEST WAY"
LMS

Cadbury's Milk Chocolate

See the name CADBURY on every piece of Chocolate

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the offices of "The Daily Mirror," 23-25, Boulevard, E.C.4, between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 1) General and Classified Advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line minimum 2 lines, average 7 words to the line. 45 financial partnerships and Public Notices, 10s. per line, minimum 2 lines.

SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS. 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines.

Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED CROUNTS and CO STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

CHAS. STILES AND CO., pianos by high-grade makers, 1 new and second-hand, for sale list or hire-purchase inspection invited - 74-76, Southampton-row, W.C.1 Phone Museum 479.

DIANO bargains, new and second-hand; best makes from 21s. monthly - Parker's, 167 Bishopsgate.

MOTORS AND CYCLES.

CYCLISTS! Free! Modern 144-page Catalogue of Unbeatable Motor, bicycle, and motor cycle, with money-saving; big reductions in accessories; real cable cover covers at actually half-price; also list of outstanding clearance offers—below cost; both books are free; don't miss them—Write Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 36, Padstun, Burnley.

BUSINESSES FOR SALE AND WANTED. FOR Sale—Retired Hairdresser offers: 2 gas stoves, 1 electric stove, 1 electric hand dryer, set shampoo taps, spray and metal tubing, fan heater and metal tub, 1 hair Marcelle iron, plated manicure bowl, pair plated shampoo bottles, 2 new Pearson's brushes, 5 large French hair combs, Marx hair clipper, cologne, hair sponge, insecto, henna, small brushes, hair nets and fancy brushes, 26 lotion bottles and screw spindlers, 75 one ounce jars, 182 two-ounce jars, 31 four-ounce jars, five eight-ounce jars, and set of Avery's scales and weights; £15.—Box 518, *Daily Mirror*, 23-25, Boulevard, E.C.4.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS. TABLE OF Motels for Holidays, Drains, also beautiful scenery; all sports and amusements; Illus. Guide and sailings free; also apartment lists; W. Clague, 27, Imperial-buildings, Ludgate-circus, E.C.4.

PHOTOGRAPHY, ETC. DEVELOPING Printing Snaps, 1s 6d; no charge failures; re-photographed 4s.—Photographers, 447, Strand, London.

PARROTS and Cages from 40s.; 3 months' trial; list free—Chapman's, 17, Tottenham Court-road, London.

DRESS.

A BABY'S magnificent, superior, complete Layette, 32s. 6d.; daily American robes, gowns, nighties, silk and wool vests, blouses, shawls, Terry nappies, towels, etc.; send 2s. 6d. for parcel on approval—Mrs. E. Barker, 21a, Brougham-road, Southsea.

A BABY'S superior complete Layette of 25 beautiful garments, 18s. 6d.; Swiss robes, day and night gowns, vests, shawls, blouses, nappies, etc.; send 2s. for parcel on approval—Mrs. E. Barker, 21a, Brougham-road, Southsea.

A matinee coat—Swiss christening robes, embird, day and night gowns, blouses, vests, Turkish nighties, etc.; send 2s. for parcel on approval—Nurse, 94, Kingsland-road, Portsmouth.

GREAT Demand for the Popular Trolls Macmillan; price, 6d. 6d. yd.; width 42in. postage 6d. extra; list free (Dept. D.I.R.)—P. Hodgson and Sons, City of Leeds.

HANDSOME Museum Seal Coat, 40s. 6d. only Coat, with large Roll Collar; richly lined, latest 40s. model, unlined, 28s. 6d.; upper—Leeds—45a, Clapham-road, S.W.5. LADY offers 50s. Model Macintosh, unlined, for 18s.; up to 10s.—E. 50s. Morton-road, Coventry.

SHIPPING, TOURS, ETC.

FREE CHURCH TOURING GUIDE. 107, Newmarket Hall, Farringdon Street, E.C.4. £5 5 INCLUSIVE TOURS. BRUGES, YPRES, ZIEBRUGGE. £7 7 INCLUSIVE TOURS. BELGIAN SEA-COAST HOLIDAY. £7 7 INCLUDING RAIL & 14 DAYS HOTELS AT HYEST-SUR-MER, GREAT BATHING RESORT. TOUR INCLUDES THREE Excursions—1, Brugge; 2, Zeebrugge; 3, Nieuport, 4, Breda, 5, Antwerp, 6, Lake of IJzeren or CLAREN. £8 8 RAIL AND 7 DAYS HOTELS. £27 0 ROME, FLORENCE AND VENCE TOUR. INCLUDING RAIL & 16 DAYS HOTELS. ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET, 64 PAGES, POST FREE.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BELGIAN Firm wants to buy new Auto-car, 4 tons; Send price and particulars to T.F. Tue Conscience, 47, Antwerp.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ADVICE free—Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, Herbalists, 518, Manchester-road, Bradford. (Mention "Mirror.") GOTTRE, Enlarged Glands Tonsils and Tumours quickly and Permanently Cured by Dr. G. & J. DUFFIN, 7, Teal-monial Proofs and Advice Free.—W. Duncan, M.B., Specialist (Dept. G.), Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Gray's.

IMPORTANT to Tailors, Dressers, hair transformations, wig and all kinds of hair-work at less than half usual prices!—J. J. Trueman, 21, Tottenham Court-road, London. SUPERFLUOUS Hair instantly removed; simple home treatment; price 2s. 6d.—Stanley's, 154, Southgate, Gloucester.

MARKETING BY POST.

FISH—Our famous Hake, parcels 3s. 6d. upwards, cars, pd.; list free—Daily Rail Service, Milford Haven.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1923.

THE PUSSYFOOT FARCE.

IT is fortunate that our people, on this side of the Atlantic, are unable to take the Pussyfoot crisis very seriously.

A sense of humour, still vigorous amongst us, has kept the "dry" ship drama from becoming an international complication. It is still a joke, which grows more and more ludicrous as Pussyfoot, over there, gets more and more excited about the wine and the beer that may contaminate the atmosphere of New York, even if it's kept under seal, in the Berengaria or the Olympic, within three miles of the coast.

Now, apparently, we are to have a formal challenge upon those seals. There is to be an elaborate "test case," between the shipping companies and the American Government. But what exactly will be tested? We should perhaps answer: "The American Government's sense of humour and of proportion."

For it seems incredible that the influence of a fanatical clique should have brought a great country to this nonsensical interpretation of the "freedom of the seas"; that while liquor abounds, for rich Americans, in America, the crews and passengers of British ships are not to provide a supply for themselves; that there is not enough common sense going amongst the "drys" to see that the whole ridiculous squabble could be set right by a stroke of the pen and a concession in favour of foreign vessels. It is not too much to say that the whole world is laughing at America—politely, of course, and low.

But there are many who think it would be better to speak to her more frankly about the antics of her cranks—as indeed the French have already done, with a commendable directness which has made a greater impression over there than our humble acquiescence.

THOSE FRUIT PRICES.

WE have marched far from the simple life in these days!—from the simplicity which is usually associated with agricultural bliss when man (and woman) lived off the produce of the soil—"from hand to mouth," as we say.

The Report of the Committee on fruit and vegetables will embitter the average housewife, as she goes about the retail shops on her morning rounds and reflects upon the prices she pays and those that reward the farmer.

Here is plain evidence to show that between the hand—or the grower—and the mouth—or the consumer—there intervene other hands and mouths, busily intercepting the produce.

The Committee deals gently with these middlemen. It appears to allot most of the blame for the high prices of fruit and vegetables to the railways and to freight charges.

Its own figures refute its conclusions—for they indicate profits of 100 per cent., and there are cases—that of the humble parsnip, for instance—when the profit was well over 300 per cent. Yet we all know that the grower is in a sad plight and that the farming industry is crying out for help.

And indeed the Report does suggest that retailers might direct their attention to lesser profits and a larger turnover. This is good advice, and if it were followed we might be rid of the spectacle of "glutted markets," where good food is deliberately thrown away because it cannot be disposed of at the usual profiteering rates. W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Employ thy time well if thou meanest to gain leisure, and, since thou art not sure of a minute, throw not away an hour.—Franklin.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Is Our Climate Changing?—Summer Co'ds—Do Not Stop Sunday Games!—Modern Dancing—The Healthy Age.

SUNDAY GAMES.

DO the Puritans not recognise the truth of the old sayings about mischief coming easily to idle hands?

It is—or used to be—on Sunday that the majority of working youths in my parish show (or showed) a tendency to get into trouble. I believe Sunday games on the whole tend to keep them well-occupied and so well behaved.

A LONDON VICAR.

MODERN DANCING.

THE general dancing public prefer sequence dances, as they are easier to acquire and allow more scope for individuality.

I danced the lancers and other sequence dances, and the "pivot" waltz, in my youth, and I can recall how the barn dance "caught on" for a time as a variation from the dances

DO WE DESERVE IT?

DO we deserve hot weather?

I have noticed that whenever we get it we complain of it. At least most of us do.

Men working in big cities are unfitted to bear much heat. Their clothes torment them. Women are more sensible. ETHEL E. NORRIS.

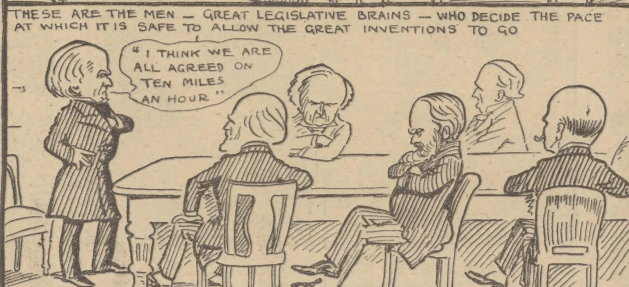
SELFISH COLD-CATCHERS.

ONE of the unpleasant results of our disastrous summer has been the prevalence of summer colds. We Britons are probably the most confirmed cold-catchers in the world.

Go to a theatre just now and you will find it difficult to catch a word of the play on account of coughs. The most important passages are drowned with unerring skill by the coughers.

Why are they so selfish? Why must they go

A HINT FOR THE TRAFFIC AUTHORITIES.



The Government are being pressed to "do something" about the traffic chaos in our big cities. Will they do anything to remove the type of vehicle which at present "holds up" the road for miles?

which satisfied our parents, which was proof that the dancing public wanted a change, and it came with the introduction of the modern. I would also mention that not only am I a member of a leading London dance club, but I frequent public ballrooms when travelling in the provinces on business, and I have never seen anything to take exception to in the way in which the dancers behaved when dancing or sitting out.

S. C. WOOTTON.

THE BATHING HERESY.

AS "Historicus" says, the bathing Moorish civilisation in Spain was driven out by the non-bathing devout, and it seems strange how this aversion to bathing has become ingrained in the Spaniard's constitution. In spite of the progress Spain has made since the glorious days of the "Reconquista," many Spaniards still seem to believe that "bathing is bad for the health."

It may be that originally the Church was responsible for this unpopularity. It must be remembered that the Spaniards were in constant warfare with the Moors for seven centuries, and as bathing is one of the important religious duties of a Moslem, the Church would naturally strive to keep the Christians from falling into heretical customs. F. F.

to the theatre in that state? They are unsocial creatures who distribute infection everywhere. I took a friend to the play the other night. He exploded at intervals with his cold-convulsions. The consequence is that I now have his cold, and do not propose to invite him out again.

C. L.

THE HEALTHIEST AGE.

SURELY it is a delusion to suppose that we are necessarily healthier in youth than in middle age?

I know that I was a delicate child, and I remained delicate during the days of adolescence. Now that I am past forty, I seldom have an illness.

A. P. L.

DRESS TIES.

FOR the benefit of those of your readers who cannot tie a dress tie, may I suggest that they try the new kind of bow, which is rather attractive?

It is merely a strip of black material, the length varying in accordance with the size of the neck of the wearer. It is put round the neck in the usual way, the two ends meeting, and tied into a double knot, the ends sticking out in front of the wings of the collar.

ONE WHO DRESSES IN A HURRY.

HOW MANY GAMES DO YOU PLAY?

CONCENTRATION OR VARIETY AS THE TWO IDEALS.

By GORDON STREET.

HOW many games do you play? How many recreations have you?

I have been counting up my own feeble attempts, and—excluding such childish matters as halma, beggar my neighbour, and tiddly-winks—I find I have arrived at the age of forty and can lay claim to mediocrity in the following: Cricket, Association football, lawn tennis, shooting, billiards, rowing, bicycling, bridge (to my mind the only card game you may legitimately include), bowls and riding. Walking has always been a matter of necessity with me—not a hobby, as with many.

Once or twice I have tried feebly to swim and to play chess—two things apparently beyond me. Driving a car, skating and fishing have been other occasional efforts. Dancing I detest, and for foot racing I never had much speed. Golf is seemingly my one remaining hope of glory in games; perhaps when I come to it—and it is evidently inevitable to come to golf—I shall discover where my hidden athletic talent lies.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP STANDARD.

It is poor record for one who was evidently born with a liking for games of all sorts. Football was the only thing at which I have ever made any sort of mark. In every other direction liking has always been greater than aptitude. Why should this so often be the case? Do we go in for too many games? Ought there to be more concentration?

I suppose it all depends on the standard or ideal a man sets before himself.

Talking to a famous lawn tennis player once I asked him how he managed to keep up his form so well as he does, though work claims the greater portion of his day. He said: "I am always practising in my spare time."

Which goes to show that a man so situated can only excel at one game.

But then there's the question: "Do we want to excel?"

We cannot all be up to championship standards, and if we are thinking of physical fitness and happy recreation a variety in games is an excellent thing—games for every mood and every weather. For, after all, the "concentrated" lawn tennis player has had a poor time this year—on grass courts.

However it is possible for versatility and excellence to go together.

In his very entertaining book, "Sporting Pie," Mr. F. B. Wilson, once captain of Cambridge at cricket, cites C. P. Wilson (no relation of his, I believe) as an example of a wonderful all-round athlete. "At Cambridge he got his cricket Blue, captained the Rugby side, got his Soccer Blue and won an inter-Varsity cycle race. . . . Among other trifles, he was a fine classical scholar, a very strong swimmer, a fine skater over any distance, a useful lawn tennis player and a good singer."

"ONLY THREE."

But Freddie Wilson thinks that E. M. Baerlein "had, and has, the most astonishing will-power for all ball games of any amateur ever known, and is, and was, the most versatile of them all, with the possible exceptions of C. B. Fry and R. E. Foster."

He seems to have forgotten Max Woosnam, who is probably the best active player of ball games alive. But the point I am driving at is not who most brilliantly plays the most games, but how many games and recreations does the average person have a more or less regular shot at?

My own unsatisfactory list is, I suppose, more representative than most men's, for several "average men" whom I have questioned think that few men regularly play more than three games of any sort. I wonder. And what about women?

They, I fancy, are far more given to devotion to one sport.

I have found that with women lawn tennis, for example, can easily become an obsession—for a time. Then, like most obsessions, it will die. And golf will become in turn the sole and sufficing attraction for the sports girl.

IN MY GARDEN.

JUNE 22.—Keep removing weeds and runners from the strawberry plantation. But if a new bed is to be planted in the autumn some runners from the healthiest layers should be obtained without delay. Layers should take place using good sandy soil, and carefully attend to watering.

The new strawberry bed should be got ready at once. Dig it over deeply, mixing in plenty of rich material. Planting should take place about the end of August. I, this early date is chosen fruit may be expected the first season.

E. F. T.

CHILDREN CHEER THOSE WHO BEAT THEM



The great crowd of children—many of them competitors—cheering the winners.

INSPECTION OF THE REPTON SCHOOL O.T.C.



Colonel G. D. Goodman, C.M.G., D.S.O., inspecting the Repton School O.T.C., at Repton, Derby. Behind him, on the left, is Captain Strickland, the commanding officer. The corps presented a very smart appearance on parade.



A boy who won chaired by his friends.

Happy scenes at the great children's sports meeting at Tuftnell Park yesterday.



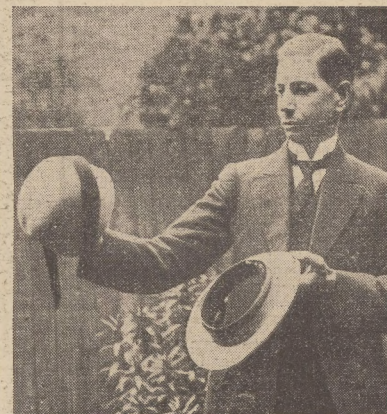
EASIER CARRYING FOR WOUNDED.—Members of the medical corps watching a demonstration of field work with a spring stretcher at the camp of the Cambridge University O.T.C., Christchurch.



William Jackson, of Horney, Kent, who costed for throwing a knife at a road and against ships. It had to be destroyed.



Brugnon, of France, in play. He is one of the most notable members of a strong team.

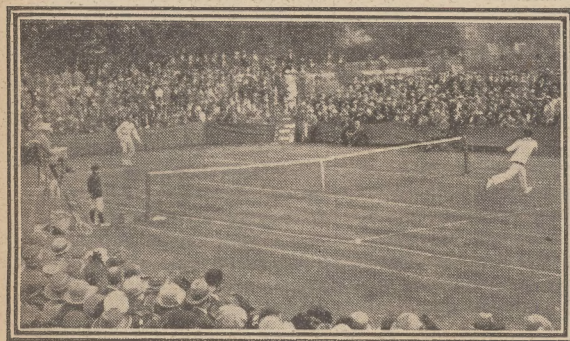


The hat taken apart for packing.



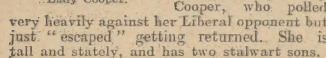
Showing the usefulness of the rigid brim.

SOMETHING NEW IN HATS.—A new soft-crowned hat, which has been invented to prevent the shape being spoiled by the use of the brim when the wearer salutes a lady. The brim, which is detachable, is stiff, so that it cannot be pulled awry.



DAVIS CUP LAWN TENNIS.—There was a large gathering at the Fitzwilliam Club ground, Dublin, to watch the keen struggle between France and Ireland in the Davis Cup tournament. Left, E. D. McCrae and H. Cochet in play.

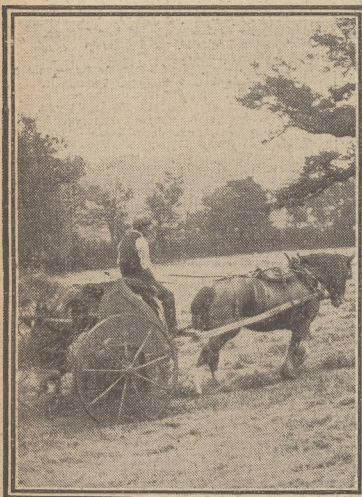
SITUATIONS VACANT.
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
LADIES for knitting jumpers at home in London and prov.
To Parents and Guardians.—The London Telegraph
Training College Ltd. (est. 26 years), Cable and Wire-
less Telegraphy; youths from 16 upwards trained for these
services and positions obtained; moderate fees.—Apply list
prices. D. D. 262, Fetti's Court, off S.W. 3.
TURN SPARE Time into Money: sell Cutlery: huge profits
Listed.—Smith's Emporium Co., Hornchurch.



A BIT OF OLD CHELSEA REVIVED



The Chelsea of the seventeenth century reproduced in Chelsea yesterday at a Midsummer masque. Charles Prince of Wales is represented as arriving with the Duchess of Devonshire and a train of courtiers to take part in the revels.



Tossing the hay on a Thames Valley farm.



Reaper at work in a meadow near Staines.

HAYMAKING NEAR LONDON.—The improvement in weather conditions during the past few days has set hay harvesting in full swing in the Southern Counties. It is understood the crop is much better than might have been expected.



LIBERALS WIN TIVERTON.—Village children of Exminster decorate with ribbons the Hon. F. D. Acland, portrait inset on right, victor in the Tiverton by-election. Mr. Acland's win means the gain of a seat to the Liberals. He polled 12,041 votes, as against 11,635 secured by Colonel Acland Troyte (left inset), the Conservative candidate, and his cousin. The Labour candidate obtained only 495.

FETE AT BRADFORD



Little Miss M. Shepherd made a dainty Cupid.



Children of St. Patrick's School in a Welsh dance. In the fancy dress parade and schools' sports at Bradford. The children provided delightful pictures.



BATTLING SIKI FINED.—Battling Siki, the well-known coloured boxer, in court on a charge of disorderly conduct. He was convicted and fined one hundred francs at the conclusion of the hearing.

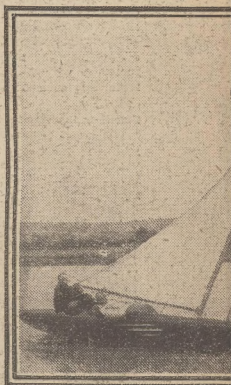
GIRL'S VIADUCT



Mr. and Mrs. George Blackman. Miss Georgina Blackman, of from a viaduct 65ft. high, out day, and (inset) Mr. Ernest P. child. Verdict of Suicide.



Mr. George Alexander Oliver, of Clapton Park, London, missing for some two months, discovered at Brighton selling newspapers. He was in a dazed condition and had lost his memory.



FLEET ATALANTA.—Mr. Bro the Queen's Cup during the sail. She beat Mr. Turkentine's Estell Noad's Ca

UCT DEATH

QUEEN OF PAGEANT

LINER CHALLENGES "DRY" LAW



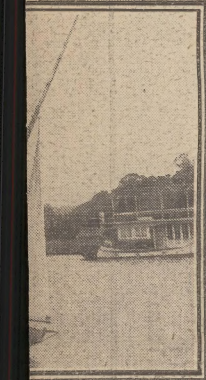
Lady rene Curzon as Queen Elizabeth, whom she is to impersonate at the Harrow pageant. She will be the principal figure in the episode representing the granting of the school's charter.



DISTINGUISHED SITTERS.—Mrs. Louis Burrell at work on a portrait of Miss Betty Baldwin. She has been painting portraits of all the Prime Minister's family. The Duke of Connaught has sat to her.



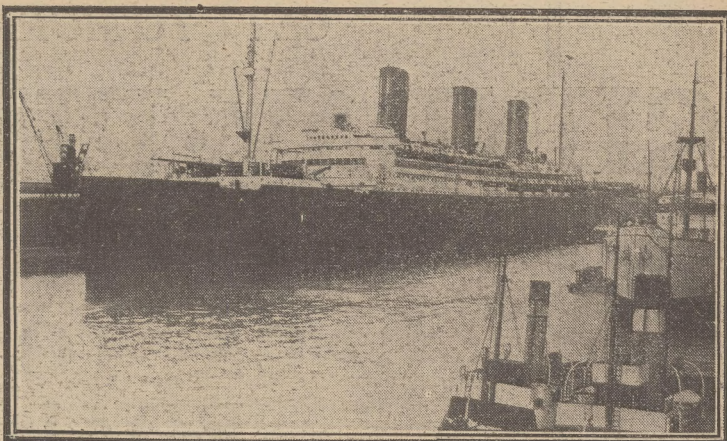
Ms Muriel Lawrence Kellie, is giving a song recital at Newway Hall, London, next Tuesday evening. Miss Eva Poore is to give some recitations as part of the programme.



Yacht Atalanta winning race week at Bourne End. Finch was second and Mr. third.



A KEEN "KEEPER."—A bonny little wicketkeeper at the Royal Commercial Travellers' Schools, Hatch End, Pinner. She looks as though she understands her work and will not let much get past her.



The Cunard liner Berengaria, which docked at New York yesterday with a supply of liquor under British Customs seal, intended for consumption on the return voyage. United States Treasury officials were in waiting to seize the liquor, and a test case will be fought in the American courts. On the liner Baltic 6,182 bottles of liquor were seized.



Lady Mairi Hamilton, Mrs. Poore, Master Dennis Poore.



Lady Margaret Hamilton stakes her claim for "Golden Prizes."

TO AID "DR. BARNARDO'S."—At the sale of work and fets held by Donhead Habitation of Young Helpers' League, Ferne House, Donhead, Salisbury, in aid of Dr. Barnardo's Homes. It proved a most pleasant means of helping a good cause.



OUT FOR DIAMOND SKULLS.—Left, Hilton Belyea, of St. John's, champion of Canada, who is over here to compete for the Diamond Skulls at Henley. Right, T. Hoover, of Philadelphia, U.S.A., who won the Diamond Skulls last year, and has arrived to defend his championship.

GET TO-MORROW'S

SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

AND READ

BACK TO THE ROADS



By **LOVAT FRASER.**

IN this interesting article Mr. Fraser draws attention to the increasing number of accidents caused by motor vehicles, and discusses the remedies.

He considers the proposal to impose tests on holders of driving licences, but thinks this would not reduce the number of accidents. Probably the best remedy is to develop on a larger scale the present movement for improving our highways. Everything should be done to encourage the public to make more use of the roads.

ONLY IN TO-MORROW'S

SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

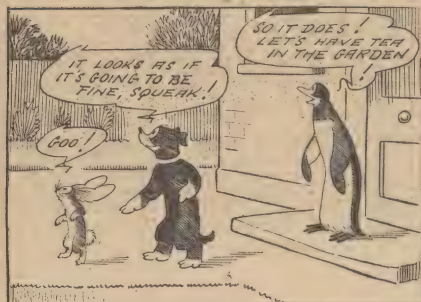
ORDER YOUR COPY TO-DAY.

PIP AND SQUEAK

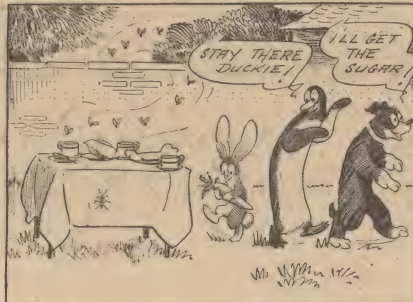
SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1923

THE ADVENTURES OF PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

No. 89.—“TEA IN THE GARDEN” PROVES RATHER AN EXCITING AFFAIR!



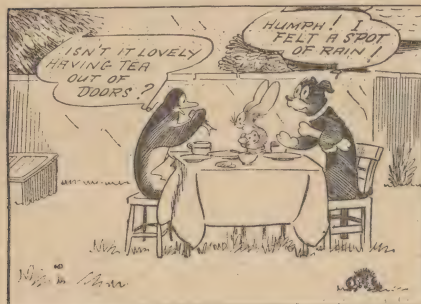
1. It looked so fine that the pets decided to have their tea outside in the garden.



2. They soon had the cloth laid, but while Pip and Squeak were fetching some more things—



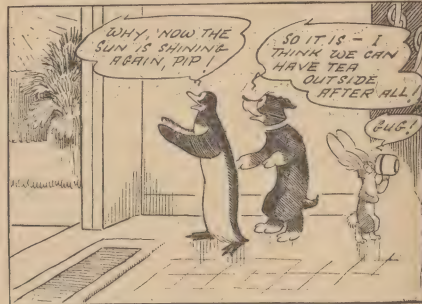
3. —“just a few” insects collected! —“Shoo! go away, you horrid things!” cried Pip, angrily.



4. At last they settled down. They had hardly started when Pip felt a spot of rain.



5. The next minute it began to pour! “Quick! get indoors!” they shouted, beating a retreat.



6. As soon as they were in, however, the rain cleared, and the sun came out again.



7. They were tempted to have their tea out of doors after all, but before long—



8. —they began to regret it. The wind was rather too strong for picnics!



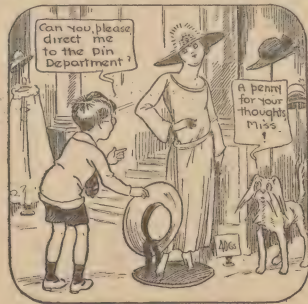
9. Finally, they had an “indoor picnic,” and, what is more, enjoyed it very much!

“I-WONDER-WHY” HERBERT: No. 19.

Herbert thought “the lady” looked rather quiet. Then he found out why.



1. Herbert had been shopping with his mother, and he found himself in a draper's.



2. “Could you direct me to the pin department?” he asked a tall “lady.”



3. There was no reply, so Herbert just pulled her sleeve. Then she began—



4. —to topple over! As a matter of fact, she was just a dummy!

WHEN YOUR BOAT BEGINS TO SINK



SECRET WRITING.

How to Send a Message in Cypher.

HERE is a splendid way of sending a message in cypher—that is to say, so disguised that only the person who is in the secret will be able to read it.

Supposing you want to write to a friend, "Where are the plans?" This is how you do it.

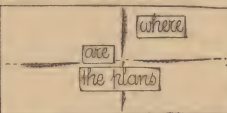
You write a long sentence, in which these four words occur in their correct order. It doesn't matter what

Can you tell me where the chickens are kept, as I want to know the plans for the hen-coop?

The hidden message.

the sentence means; it can be about chickens (as you see in the diagram) or any other subject.

Then you place a piece of paper over it, and just where the words "Where are the plans?" appear, you

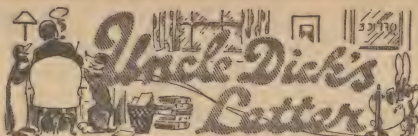


How to read it.

cut holes in the paper. Then you send the message wrapped up in the paper with the holes cut in it.

All your friend has to do is to place the paper on top of the sentence, and he will read the message.

If the message falls into someone else's hands, it will not be understood, because no one will think of reading it by placing the paper on top of it.



Daily Mirror Office, Saturday, June 23, 1923.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

When it is a fine afternoon the pets love to have their tea in the garden. They take out the kitchen table, and put it in a shady spot (there is generally a good deal of arguing about the best position for it!) then Angeline cuts some bread and butter for them, and they begin the meal. In spite of the flies which fall in the milk, and the spiders that climb over the jam, and all the other minor accidents, they always enjoy their outdoor tea immensely—unless, of course, it comes on to pour with rain, as you see in to-day's funny pictures.

Tea is always a jolly meal, isn't it? And the best of it is that you can have it in so many different ways and in such different places.

TEA IN A "WIGWAM."

For instance, it is much more exciting to have it in the garden instead of in the dining-room; and if the jam happens to be in a jar, and you drink out of mugs in place of cups, it is almost as good as a picnic!

When I was young I used to love to have my tea at a separate table from the grown-ups. Sometimes another little boy or girl would be at my table, and we thought a tremendous lot of ourselves as we poured out our own tea, and offered each other cakes and jam.

I enjoyed tea even more when I had it in a tent which I rigged up in the garden. Sitting cross-legged in the dark "wigwam," I would imagine I was a lonely Western hunter, as I munched my bread and butter and sipped at my mug of steaming tea. Then I wanted no company at all; I was quite happy.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

£2 10s.—FOR YOU?

Try to Win a Cheque This Week.

EACH of the little pictures you see below represents some well-known shop or stores. For instance, you will all recognise the striped pole, which represents the barber's shop. Can you guess the others?

Make a neat list of what you think the shops are, and send it, with your name, age and address, to Uncle Dick



(Shops) "Pip and Squeak," care of The Daily Mirror, 29, Boulevard Street, London, E.C.4.

For the correct and neatest solutions I am awarding:—

First prize	£2 10 0
Second prize	1 10 0
Third prize	1 0 0
Twenty prizes of	10 0
Forty prizes of	2 6

Only children under sixteen may enter for this competition, the closing date of which is June 30.

Now, then, boys and girls, do your best to win some pocket-money for the holidays!

ADVENTURES OF HELPFUL HORACE: Puppies are always ungrateful

—at least, so Horace thinks!



1. Helpful Horace kindly offered to take the can off the puppy's tail.



2. But while he was doing it the young dog noticed a rat, and—



3. —made a dash for it. Poor Helpful Horace came down barg on the ground.

START THIS FINE SERIAL TO-DAY.



BY CYNTHIA GORDON.

FOR NEW READERS.

Pamela, Paul and Habs discover a mysterious door in Professor Pigeon's house. A man named Morgan, who wants to solve the mystery, kidnaps Paul and locks him up in a hut on an island.

A BLOW FOR MORGAN.

THREE hours had passed slowly away, and Morgan had not returned. Paul felt dispirited and tired. He had tried the door, and found it securely locked. He had examined the windows and discovered that the barred one overlooked the water, for the hut was built on the extreme edge of the island. There was nothing left to do but to tackle the unappetising meal on the table—a loaf of stale bread and a jug of water.

"Well, it's poor grub," he murmured, as he struck his teeth into the bread, "but my! I wanted it!"

When he had satisfied his hunger he went over to the window and seized the bars. They were made of strong wood, and would not move. Suddenly he remembered his penknife, and, whipping it out, he opened the big blade. Then he struck at one of the bars, and tried to work it loose.

"My hat! I shall do it!" he muttered, excitedly. "It's wobbling!"

Paul worked feverishly at the bar, until to his delight it snapped and fell with a splash into the water below.

Just then the boy happened to look up—and his heart gave a great leap. Staring on the opposite bank of the river, and staring at him

as if her eyes would jump through her spectacles, was—Pamela!

"Pam! Is it really you?" shouted Paul, in amazement. "How did you come here?"

"I just happened to walk over this way, that's all," said his sister. "But you—whatever are you doing in that hut?"

Paul hurriedly told her his story, and before she had recovered from her astonishment he went on: "Now, Pam, there's no time to lose. Morgan may be back any moment. Hurry round to the other side of the island; the old dinghy is hidden in the reeds."

Pam didn't wait to say anything; she simply tore away and soon disappeared from view.

Paul furiously attacked the other bars with his penknife, and before long he had ripped several of them out of their sockets.

Presently he heard the splash of water, and the old dinghy shot round the corner of the hut with Pamela pulling at the oars.

She pulled in just under the window, and, looking up at Paul, cried excitedly: "I say,



Paul scrambled through the window and sprang into the dinghy.

there's a man coming along the other side. He looks like Morgan!"

"Great Scott! we shall have to hurry!" exclaimed Paul, and, lifting himself up, he scrambled through the narrow window, scratch-

ing his knees badly on the jagged ends of the broken bars.

The next moment he had sprung into the boat, which rocked violently at the shock.

"Thanks, Pam. You're a brick!" was all he said, as he took the oars.

There was no time for anything else, for at that moment the two children heard an angry shout, and Morgan came dashing along the opposite bank. When he saw them he shook his fist and waited for them to land.

"Oh, dear!" cried Pam, going very white.

"We're caught now. What are we to do?"

"Don't worry," said Paul, setting his teeth.

"Be ready to jump ashore and run." And he rowed straight towards Morgan, who waited for them with a fierce smile.

When the boat was near the bank the man stepped into the water to seize the children. At the same time Paul sprang up, gripped an oar in both hands and swung it round his head.

"Get back!" he shouted.

"Ah! would you!" cried Morgan, making a grab at the boy's arm. He was too late; the blade of the oar descended with a crack on his head and he went sprawling in the water.

"Quick! run! run for your life!" shouted Paul, and the two children, leaping ashore, dashed away as fast as their legs would carry them.

Even if Morgan had not been stunned by the terrible blow he would never have caught them up; for they sped like the wind until they arrived at Mystery Towers, where they stopped, gasping for breath.

"Phew! that was a narrow squeak!" said Paul.

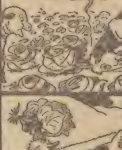
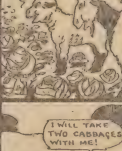
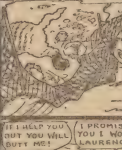
"Oh, Paul, you are brave!" said Pamela, as they rang the bell.

In a few minutes the door opened and Mrs. Winger, the housekeeper, appeared. She was looking very worried, and the moment she saw the children she cried: "Oh, Master Paul, I am glad you have come back! I am terribly upset. As soon as we got over one shock, along comes another. Everything is topsy-turvy!"

"Why, what has happened now?" said Paul, quickly; and his heart sank with dread.

(Another gripping instalment next Saturday.)

LAURENCE LAMB HAS A DAY OUT



AND MAKES FRIENDS WITH A GOAT.

"SUNDAY PICTORIAL" NAP.
AMANKR.

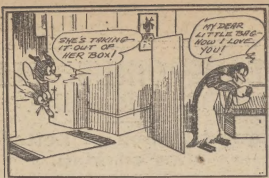
DEAD GIRL'S PLEA FOR HER CHILD.

"GIVE HER HAPPINESS."

tween rebels and Government troops in Northern Albania, in the mountainous district around Scutari, in the course of which the commandant of the Government troops was wounded, says Reuter. There is no question of a revolution.

AS HE SHOWS BY HIS SUGGESTION THAT MUTT'S ANTIQUE TABLE SHOULD BE "RESTORED."

Clever Children's Chance: See Page 12.



Boys and girls who would like—

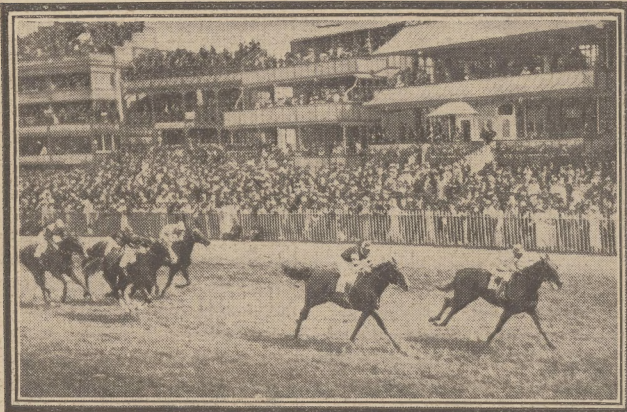


—to win a prize, see page 12.

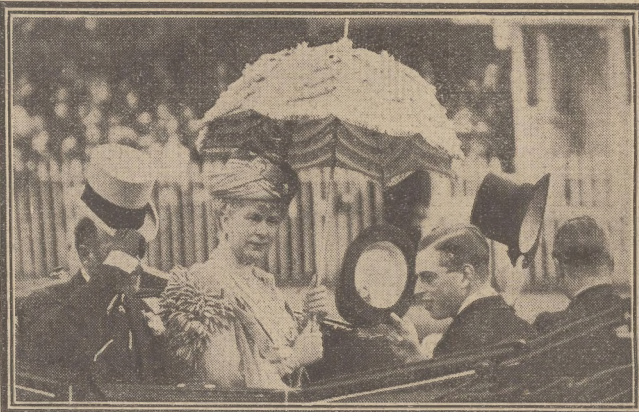
The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

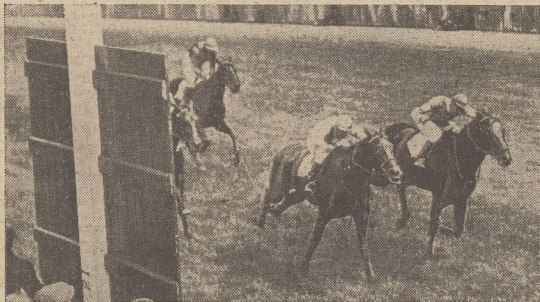
THE KING'S HORSE RUNS THIRD ON THE LAST DAY OF ASCOT—DAY OF RADIANT SUNSHINE



Crowdennis winning the Wokingham Stakes from Precious and the King's Joss House.



The Queen arriving under a summy sunshade, while the King wears a white-hat.



Sir Hedworth Meux's Choroes (right) winning the Hardwicke Stakes a short head in front of Bold and Bad.



CAXTON OF THE CHURCH.—Dr. W. F. Geikie-Cobb, rector of St. Ethelburga's, in the City, setting up type in his private printing press.



Studying her race-card during her tea in the Guards' Club tent.



FLAGS FOR MEMORY.—Countess Roberts unveiling a memorial of flags above the tablet to Field-Marshal Sir Henry Wilson at Liverpool-street Station yesterday, the anniversary of his death.—(Daily Mirror.)



RACE OF 100 BALLOONS.—Some of one hundred balloons which were released for a long-distance competition by the Mayor of Wolverhampton (centre) at a hospital garden fete.



WHERE TILLS ARE USELESS.—A newspaper woman in Berlin uses a clothes-basket to hold her notes. Money is now so depreciated that tradespeople find ordinary tills inadequate for a day's takings.